The Outcast

by MyDemonsInside

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Summary: He was outcast by his village for his weakness. So he grew stronger. He has tamed great beasts and done many great feats. He crashed after being attacked by a man with a metal arm. He is Hiccup, The Dragon Lord and he has come to protect Alagaesia from the monsters that have hunted him. He will not stop and he will not give in. Beware he is coming. Beware he is here.

The Outcast

Prologue

A New Rider

Disclaimer: I do not own HTTYD or The Inheritance Cycle

It was a cool night. The breeze ruffled the hazel hair of a broad-shouldered. The man took a deep breath of the cool night air as he looked towards the horizon where the sun was just starting to rise.

Suddenly the silence that seemed to hang in the air was disturbed by a high pitched whistling noise and a flash of purple, accompanied by a large explosion and the sudden flight of birds from the treetops.

The man spurred into action as if struck, he started running down the slope, towards the pillar of smoke the stood out against the sunrise like a dark stain.

As soon as the man was down the slope he was joined by several other people all garbed in flexible plates of armor and metal faceplates. The leader of the small group easily caught up with the lone man and said, "Eragon-elda are you unharmed?" in a frantic voice.

The man, now identified as Eragon replied, "Heimgar I am fine, but I

fear the worst is yet to come."

Heimgar asked questioningly, "How so Eragon-elda?"

"I do not know Heimgar, but have your weapons ready." Eragon said, and as if to emphasize his point Eragon pulled his blue gem-like sword from its scabbard, which was strapped to his belt.

Heimgar and the rest of the group followed suit and pulled their respective blades from their scabbards.

"Hurry up!" came the sharp voice of Eragon, "and stay close!" he added almost as an afterthought.

As the warriors krept through the underbrush the noises of the forest grew quieter and quieter till they became almost non-existent. This unsettled several members of the group.

When the group of warriors came into a clearing they found the source of smoke, it was multiple fully grown trees that where now smoldering. In the middle of the carnage lay a black dragon curled around something. As the dragon relaxed its wings unfurled and revealed a man of who seemed to be in his early twenties.

The mans clothes or what was left of them were badly burnt and torn to shred. They were still smoldering. The man groaned and rolled over the reveal his back. It was covered in scars from burns, blades, and even whips and some were fresh.

The man was bleeding badly and Eragon knew that if the man was not healed then he would die before the sun fully rose.

Authors Note: Ok so that was the start of my first crossover story and I've never felt any desire to write a crossover story but when I was reading Eragon again I thought that The Inheritance Cycle and HTTYD would go great together so I'm giving it a try also tell me if you loved it, liked it, or hated it because I need some feed back for the next chapter. This story will have a sequel if all goes as planned and I believe in quality over quantity so updates might be slow, but I plan on making the chapters as long as I can so thanks for reading and I'll see you later -MyDemonsInside

End
file.